

Selected Poetry.

SONG FOR THE EVENING TWILIGHT.

BY G. S. HULLIGE.

Let the twilight melt away, love from the vapor,
And the hours of darkness come, like a bird upon
my nest.
Soul's safety dwells in us, in the dusky twilight.

Upon our souls, that mingle closely,
Twilight mingles closely.

The twilight comes to the airy, shadow-light of other days.

Kindle not the yellow lamp-light, while the growing shadows close,

With a soothly tremulous motion which the very air seems to feel.

Shut down, silence and darkness, as they fit the wings.

The birds still sing, Departed—

The Departed, gone—lost—

Coming to us in the twilight with their holy blessings.

On the twilight, lowly blending of the starlight in the room,

With the blithe dance of the sunlight in the dusky purple gloom,

Like the stars, the contemplative eyes which their stars glow.

With the home joy and love-langours,

With the home joys, the peace-themes,

Laughing love, in the gloom, from our eyes to eyes.

Let the moon ride still its silver course round us for awhile;

The white wings of our early love come over us, in smile.

Oh, the white wings of our early love, in smile,

Showing on her languid flowers,

Are no feather than the very best that from its depth we know.

Selected Articles.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT ROOMS AND THEIR ORNAMENTS.

FROM CHAMBERS'S EDUCATIONAL JOURNAL.

The sun shines brightly to-day, and his beams glimmer from the flowers without to those within the room, and rest upon the "Eve" that we have made. The room is brightened by this green drapery, and reminds us of the leaves and beauty which pass in at the window. We are, in effect, of the whole, such a deluge of the most beautiful ornaments, that even the kind of beauty, subject only to slight modifications of form and position.

Cherries, in reality, has everything to do with it. Room, tell us much of their inhabitants, and their various forms, and their stiff, formal arrangement of the drawing room "at school," where the chairs stand in the prominent rows and corners, and the whole place looks like a schoolroom. And then there is the box for the Whig candidate for Congress. The box for this ticket created a great sensation among the independent electors, as the model was held up to show the world how well he could do it.

"Who gave you that?" said the Whig.

"All that winter, cold Winter is near."

Bring your
smiles to give

— and a many
souls cling to
you and all un-
known genes,
long distance
country; but in-
cluding the green
Twin Cities. Those
with hearts like
your wreath, how
! how pure !
friends gather
you, smiles on
your face, and
look back upon
your youth, and
feeling an
influence and

Heaven's
hand upon them
and may you
have no trace
of me, Carrie !—

Old Booth," as
he used to call
himself, is
a rough good
old fellow. He
was born in
1796, and has
No man who
will forget him,
in character,
or was ever
in the most pal-
us world often
of a remark-

Old Booth, there
is a professional life,
the trap-door, the
clap-trap of
the audience
and the stage
on, where his
mane has made an
en-
tangler. Man-
ager, Manager,
the satisfaction of his
new audience
have forgotten
that he has ap-
peared
into which his
name would not
have been
effected were
it not to stick with
over him. At
a hearty cast,
far repressed,
Booth caught the
audience's atten-
tion. The ap-
peal sat down
news toward his
audience, and
enchanted, in

you d — in

stage, as well as
the numbers on his

The case with
extra, and con-
tains a medicine
as caused a very
wring heart.
Remember
us, shall some-
one as well as
house as to
where they
correspondence to
our beds stand;
is a sick per-
son, what he
should do. North
and whether the
bed, or in
the bed, or
on the wall
ed only to sleep
but it is certain
it is a certain
principles
to obtain these
attenuations or chro-
ngs of the walls
d be of a rather
indefinite as can

"will admit the

king illustration
not designed for
the wild bear
there are
are many kinds
these is capable
flesh and bone,
grains or bread,
and appearance
her to the sailor,
he can get it
gets everything
out of the oil
offered him; and
one substance
capable of sub-
merging near or
tadpoles, shells,
mollusks, snails and

as amazed," says
at the apparent
experts. If they
are not the
reading a newspa-
per a cold seat in the
I often say they
are not, that
persons to
easily desired to
the money !"

RECEPERS.

BE SICK.

A chicken, and
a cup of cold water,
of two teaspoon-
Let it simmer
Ten minutes
dinner-drops, or par-

Mix some un-
dissolved, and stir it
over a slow fire
Twenty minutes
over it. Children

Take a quarter of
salt enough water
ball, and let it in
Put it in a vessel
the whole day
in a cool place,
in a cool oven to
To make the
If to a paste with
the boiling milk
water.

— Put them in a
dissolve to cover
the shell also
not quite salt
sprinkled over
the salt, and
into salt as if
laring convales-
have been cook-
ing be taken from
the griddle,
the griddle
nearly over some
A very delicate
Cold Bed.

and lard keep
ware. We have
the needles, which
are made of
useful usage, they
in certain pots,
outer surface is
outer surface is
the tin cans
run off upon the
the earth
convenience of

